

Smutty Snowbarry

by UnluckyStories

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Summary: A bunch of smutty Snowbarry one-shots

## 1. Pilot

**\*\*This is just smut, why? because i can. Also, established Snowbarry\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>It had taken an hour, a whole hour just to get the stupid funk off him. Today's meta human was some crazy dude that could shoot out sewage and of course he had to hit Barry with it before being locked up. Thankfully, Star labs had a shower stronger than most, making the cleaning up process so much easier. At least now that Barry was clean he could go home with Caitlin, his wonderful girlfriend. As Barry entered the cortex he noticed that Caitlin was the only the only one their, with her back turned to him 'Everyone must have already left' he thought. Barry took a second to admire her in her usual outfit of a blouse and pencil skirt. He then takes a step forward and warps his arms around her.<p>

"Hey, beautiful" he says

"Ready to go" she turns her head and kisses him.

"Yesâ€| but first a little fun." Barry tightens his arms around her and Caitlin leans her head back into his neck. He peppers kisses just below her ear and Caitlin exhales slowly. His warm breath triggering her senses as he kisses her neck. She settles her ass between his hips as he moves to nibble on her ear. It instantly sends a thrill down her neck as he makes contact, it always does and Barry knows it as he lingers there, gently sucking on her earlobe, feeling her press back into him. Caitlin rotates her hips to grind against his groin and Barry starts sliding one of his hands under the front of her

shirt. Barry's hand glides up her stomach and moves to her breast and her increasingly hard nipple. His fingers caress her breast and Caitlin shudders with his touch. Barry, kissing her neck all the while, feels his cock responding as Caitlin's ass rhythmically grinds against it. Barry moves his other hand under her pencil skirt over her bare crotch.

"No underwear today, Cait" he whispers in her ear, she's about to answer, but Barry begins to slowly play with her. He slides his hands into her wet folds as he sucks her neck and kneads her breast. His fingering is quick and forceful, his digits working in and out, getting her very wet in short order. Soon enough she's soaking wet, dripping into his hand and moaning furiously

"Fuck me, Barry. I need your cock inside me" she couldn't take it anymore, she needed to be fucked. Listening to Caitlin, Barry pulled his fingers out of her, bent her over the desk, fished out his cock, spread her legs, and ran his fingers over her wet, smooth pussy and coating himself before pressing in. She exhaled and pushed back. She released a moan as he slid inside her and when he was up to the hilt, he started thrusting. Their movements were slow, the earlier moment of heat and begging past, and they simply moved in happy, lust filled moves.

She started to moan his name and twist her hips. He clenched his teeth as she squeezed around him and he slipped a hand around her thigh to rub her clit. He hardly touched her and she jerked, swearing softly. He pinched and then soothed the tender nub as her moves grew erratic and her breathing got louder. He rubbed her harder as he pounded a little stronger and she shouted his name as she came fiercely. A few moments later, he removed his fingers and concentrated on his own release. He pulled his length out and then shoved back in. He gripped her long enough to hold her steady as his cock slammed into her causing him to come. He clenched and mumbled her name as he released hot cum, deep in her. She was sighing, swaying slightly to milk him dry. She looked over her shoulder at him and smiled as he pulled out of her. She turned around completely, fixed her clothes and kissed him sweetly on the lips.

"Let's go home" she said as they parted.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hope you enjoyed. This was my first story, so sorry it probably sucked.<strong>

## 2. Yes, Flash

\*\*FlashFrost. This one-shot is hopefully better than chapter 1 (I tried to write better).\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>For Barry, it was just another day at Star labs, training on the treadmill, while the rest of the team went to Jitters on a coffee break. Barry had chosen to stay at the lab and try and increase his speed for the next time an evil speedster threatened anyone he cared about. It had been several weeks since the team closed the breach to earth-2 and everyone had eventually moved on from the fiasco, well

except for Barry. When Jay was murdered, Barry made it his mission to never let a speedster outrun him ever again. So there he was, training his ass off to get faster when suddenly there was a loud noise heard throughout the building. Barry immediately speed off in his flash suit to look for the source of the noise and found it in the breach room, there in front of the breach machine stood Killer Frost.<p>

"Hi, handsome" she said as her blue lips curved up into a seductive smirk.

"What are you doing here Frost? How did you even get here?" Barry said as calmly And bitterly as he could.

"What? Can't a girl visit?" Frost said in a teasing tone and walked over to Barry, her face inches from his. Barry crossed his arms over his flash suit and shot her a "get serious" look.

"Cut the crap" she then started to run her fingers up and down his chest as best she could with Barry's arms in the way, while her other hand pulled Barry's mask off.

" I am here because if I stayed on my earth, Zoom would have killed me, luckily he went after you before he got his revenge, so I escaped to star labs to get through the breach, but you closed it off already. I then spent the next few weeks trying to open it up and did so briefly with my ice powers and here I am, so let's have some fun, handsome. " she said with a suggestive wink and her hand traveled down his chest and she cupped him through his suit. Barry immediately took a hold of her arm and removed it from his package.

"What do you want?" he asked sternly.

"I want your help to stop Zoom, so I can go back to terrorizing my world" she then pointed down at the growing tent in his pants and seductively licked her lips "and maybe have a go with that." Even with all the flirting, Barry had managed to stay calm and he was determined to stay that way.

"I'll help you stop Zoom, " 'and get revenge for Jay' he thought. Then, he took a pair of Joe's handcuffs from the table near him and attached them to both of Killer Frost's wrists "but that those not mean I trust you." All Frost did was smirk.

"Like it kinky, huh, handsome." That was all Barry could take, normally he would have been fine in a situation like this, but with she was Caitlin, not his Caitlin, but \*\*a\*\* Caitlin. He snapped. Putting on a cocky grin he replied.

"What if I do? What then?" he didn't know what to expect, but he couldn't stop himself.

"Then I say" she turned around and slightly bent over "I've been a bad meta, I need spanking." She said looking back at him in a teasing tone thinking he wouldn't go that far. Barry went and sat on the table near him and brought Frost over his knee and smacked her in the ass. She let out a moan and Barry hit her again, but this time he pulled her pants down and hit her bare cheek. He continued spanking her and said.

"You like that, you little slut, you like being spanked"

"Oh God yes, Barry, spank me." Barry stopped spanking her and leaned in close pulling her golden white hair back slightly and whispered in her ear.

"You call me Flash. Got it, slut." When she didn't respond he smacked her ass again "Got it?"

"Yes, Flash." He then set her down beside her and got up.

"Get up, slut. I'm not done with you, yet." Frost stood up in front of Barry, with her pants pilled around her ankles. He put his arm out and pulled her blue top down revealing her perky breasts. Taking them in his hands he started to fondle them.

"You want me to play with your slutty tits, you want me to squeeze, suck, and fuck them. Do you?" Frost could only nod, being too busy moaning. Barry took her right nipple into his mouth, while his hand played with the other one. He released both her nipples, put his vibrating fingers on them and watched her squirm. When he finally stopped he quickly flashed out of his suit and uncuffed her hands.

"On your knees, slut." He commanded. When she obeyed and came to level with his pole, he growled "Now suck, like the little cocksucker you are." Frost engulfed his pole and began bobbing. Barry's hands entwined with her locks and he began pushing her deeper until she had the whole thing in her mouth. That was all it took for him to explode in her mouth. Taking his still hard rod out of her mouth he pulled her up, turned her around, and bent her over. "Grab on to the rail, slut."

"Yes, Flash" he then entered her and began thrusting. After several moments of railing (pun intended), both Frost and Flash came. Barry pulled himself out of Frost and fixed both of their clothing. He leaned in and whispered in her ear.

"For as long as you are staying here, you will be my slut, you will obey me, be mine, and only mine. Got it?" when she only nodded, he smacked her ass for the last time that night "Understood?"

"Yes, Flash."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>This was not meant to be as kinky as it was, opps.<br>\*\*

### 3. Alone Together

\*\*I have no idea why this came to mind but it did so...\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>There Caitlin lay, on her bed in her apartment, wearing nothing but one of Ronnie's shirts, remembering the past few weeks. She had watched Ronnie die, finally married him, only to have him yanked away, had to deal with Barry and the rest of the team pity her, and

watched him flirt with that bitch, Patty. This brought a strange feeling inside her and her mind immediately went to the Everyman kiss. All in all, it had been a rough time for her, but back to her kisses with "Barry". The thought alone made her horny, just like how she felt when it happened. She definitely needed to relieve some tension afterward, but unfortunately she was needed back before she could finish herself off. Though now she had the time, so being soaking wet, she pulled the shirt off and began.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>Barry decided to visit Caitlin to see if she was okay after the whole the singularity killed Ronnie. Arriving at Caitlin's door, he noticed something unusual, her door was slightly open. 'Either she's really not careful or someone broke in.' he thought and suddenly became very worried, he quietly opened the door hoping not to alert any possible intruders. Hearing a sound from Caitlin's room he went to investigate, Barry froze when he glanced inside, there lay a naked Caitlin, with her back turned to him, while getting herself off. She had one hand between her legs pumping in and out, while the other was caressing her breast. Once Barry was knocked out of his surprise, he quietly entered Caitlin's room, and acting upon an opportunity of a lifetime, he fished his cock out of his pants and began to jerk off to the sight of a horny Caitlin.<p>

Soon Caitlin's moans became loud enough to cover up Barry's ever growing moans and she picked up her pumping speed and started alternating breasts, pinching her nipples. Her pleasure began to grow to the peak until she finally had her release while moaning out Barry's name. After coming down from her high, she turned to lay on her back, and luckily had her eyes shut causing her to not notice Barry, and her exhaustion sent her to dreamland. Barry was surprised to say the least, he expected for Caitlin to say Ronnie's name, not his. Still by the door, he was also coming close to his release walked over to Caitlin's resting figure and released his seed on her breasts. Barry was also exhausted from a day of spying and "playing" he went and laid down beside Caitlin and fell asleep.

\* \* \*

><p>The next morning when Caitlin woke up, she was super confused, there beside her lay Barry with his cock out, she was naked with what she presumed to be Barry's semen on her chest. She had a lot of questions, but first she needed to clean of, so she quietly went to the bathroom. When she returned, she fully intended on questioning Barry, but she saw that even though he was asleep, he was rock hard.<p>

'If Barry can have fun without me knowing, so can I.' she thought and preceded to sneak up to him until she was in between his legs. She took his cock with her right hand she licked the underside from his balls to the very tip. With the flat of her tongue she lapped at his dick and looked up to see Barry staring back at her wide eyes. Caitlin only smiled and licked up his shaft again. She circled his tip with her tongue then took his pole into her mouth. Her left hand traveled down her body and she started playing with herself, while her right hand was wrapped around the base of his dick, stroking him, while she sucked the head. She started bobbing her head up and down his cock, while she occasionally licked the end. She looked up at him, bobbing faster and faster. Caitlin then took all of his rod in

her mouth and she came and moaned around his cock causing Barry to unleash his load in her throat. She took his cock out of her mouth and brought her left hand to Barry's mouth. He took her nectar soaked fingers into his mouth and sucked them dry. Caitlin opened her mouth to show Barry his cum in her mouth and then she swallowed, a thin creamy trickle escaped from the corner of her mouth. Caitlin came up to face Barry and they cuddled for a bit in silence, until Caitlin said.

"We should do this more often."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hopefully you enjoyed. I would love some feedback.<br>\*\*

#### 4. Dinner Party

Caitlin hated today, she had always hated this particular day, her birthday. To her, it was just a waste of a day, where she was too busy to get anything done and it was also a reminder that she was getting older. So here she was, standing in the bathroom that belonged to her and Barry, trying to put on her unbelievably tight little black dress for her birthday dinner party. Thankfully, she was able to convince Barry that she didn't need a big party, but a small dinner for them and all their family and friends. Finishing getting ready, she stepped out of the bathroom to find Barry waiting in his suit he wore for the party.

"Ready to go?" Barry asked as he came up close to her and encircled his arms around her waist, pulling her close. Caitlin reached up and kissed Barry passionately and stayed that way until the need for air was necessary.

"Yep, but I'll have to fix my lipstick in the car." She said out of breath, while following Barry out of their apartment.

\* \* \*

><p>When they arrived at the restaurant, everyone else had already arrived. After exchanging pleasantries, some small talk, and ordering their meals, Caitlin placed her head on Barry's shoulder.<p>

"I'm getting bored." She whispered and Barry brought his hand up and started playing with her hair.

"What do you want me to do about it?" He whispered back to her, pressing a kiss to the top of her head. Caitlin moved her hand to caress his thigh.

"Cait!" Barry said in a quiet yell and grabbing her, looking around, fortunately no one was paying attention to them. Caitlin lifted her head of his shoulder and looked at him.

"Okay" she said, but then shot Barry a seductive look "I may not be able to have with you, but you can play with me." When Barry didn't budge she added "Please, it is my birthday." This time he sent her a stern look. She then leaned in inches away from his ear and hotly whispered "You know, I decided not to wear anything underneath this

dress." That did the trick, suddenly Barry's hand his on her inner thigh and started to caress it and slowly, it made its way closer to her bare crotch, until it finally reached its destination and he started to rub her center.

"Dr. Snow, who knew you could be this dirty?" Barry teased.

"Only for you." Was all she could say before she had to stick her face into his neck because they were still in public, surrounded by their closest family and friends, but somehow that made it even more erotic. To the outside world, the couple looked like a couple, but under the table cloth, Barry was teasing Caitlin's pussy, while she tried her hardest to stay quiet. Barry's hand found its way to her clit and before Caitlin could say protest, he pinched it causing Caitlin to squirm beside him. Then, he inserted a finger into her soaking center and pumped at a steady pace. Before long, he added a second finger and increased his speed to that faster than the average human and started to vibrate his fingers. At this point, Caitlin wanted to scream in ecstasy, but because of their surroundings, she bit into Barry's shirt covered shoulder. Caitlin came so close to her peak, just about to have her release, when suddenly he stopped, everything. After Caitlin had finished regulating her breath, she shot him a questioning glance, but he just looked at everyone else and said.

"Foods here!" now, everyone's attention was on Barry, unaware of what act he was committing only a few minutes ago. While getting their orders, Cisco started a conversation.

"How's the birthday so far, Cait" he said

"Fun, I'm glad that Barry roped me into this." Caitlin replied in her normal voice

"Did Barry give you your present yet?" this time it was Iris that asked the question.

"He gave me a hint to what it was, but not yet." She said sending a wink in Barry's direction and the conversation kept going, with all of the group joining in.

Eventually, all the meals and the cake were done with and people departed until they were the only one left. As they were leaving, Caitlin headed towards her car, but Barry grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

"Where do you think you're going?" he asked.

"The car?" she replied, confused.

"No time." He picked her up and in a flash they were back in their bedroom, where he laid her down on the bed and hiked up her dress.

"Hmmm, I love this part of the night." She moaned as Barry went down to her wet folds to devour her. Caitlin moaned and her hips rose to meet his tongue. Barry inserted his tongue and sucked gently on her labia. He slid his tongue over her clit, causing her to make a little cry and Barry enjoyed her squirming.

Caitlin spread her legs and rode his tongue, Barry let her pleasure build, until Caitlin was curled up on the mattress climaxing and moaning his name. Barry remained where he was, enjoying the taste of her wet pussy. Caitlin reached down to find his straining cock and rubbed it. He moved into position so they could properly fuck and Caitlin squeezed his ass with both hands as he inserted his cock between her legs and began to rub her clit with his thumb. Caitlin moved her hands up Barry's neck and held onto him tightly and wrapped her legs that still had her black "fuck me" heels on, around him. Barry began thrusting into her hard, holding her ass in his hands. Caitlin built to another climax and she cried out as she clenched around his cock and came again. Barry was trying to keep control, but was rapidly losing it and then he came to his own climax. Barry collapsed a little to the side so he wouldn't crush her with his weight. He sighed and caressed her until his breathing smoothed out a little before he slowly pulled his cock out.

It didn't take long before Barry was hard again 'Thank god for Barry's super healing' she thought as she applied his cock with some lube and guided him to her asshole.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. Consider this my present." She eased his cock into her ass and Barry cried out with pleasure. He reached his hand down to massage her clit while he fucked her in her tight little ass. Caitlin was so turned on as he thrust into her ass. She was moaning and she reached her third climax of the night. Barry couldn't take anymore and exploded inside her ass. Barry pulled his cock out and rolled over to be next to her. He turned her around so her back was to him and they snuggled, Caitlin rubbing her ass against his softening rod and the last words to come out of Barry's mouth were.

"Happy Birthday, Cait."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hopefully, this was good. -UnluckyStories<strong>

End  
file.